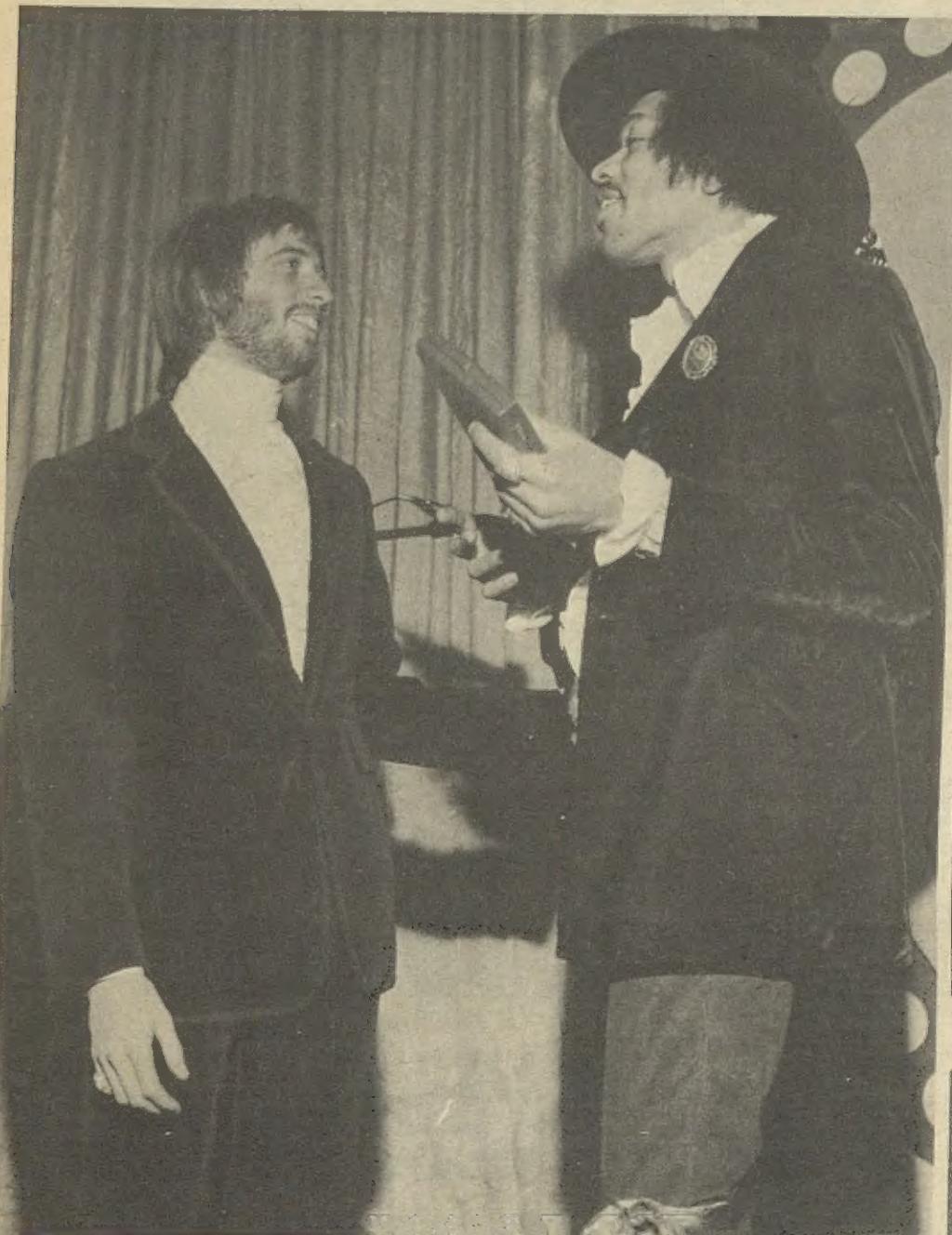


STARS POUR OUT FOR DISC BALL: MAURICE GIBB PRESENTS AWARDS



KENNY EVERETT toasts himself with champagne for being voted Top DJ while rivals Johnnie Walker (left) and Ed Stewart prepare to thump him for beating them to the title.

A PICTURE for posterity—a Bee Gee and Jimi Hendrix on stage together! Mind you, they weren't making music; Maurice was merely presenting Jimi with his Top World Musician title.



SHEEPSKINS and tea for two with Mary Hopkin the odd one out. Actually, though, Eric Clapton (left) and Ginger Baker seem to be giving her plenty of attention.



ROGER RUSKIN SPEAR taking time out to press his trousers while the rest of the group carried on playing unconcerned—it's the sort of antic you come to accept while playing in the Bonzo Dog Band.



THE long and the short of it... being Noel Redding and award-winner Jimi Hendrix of the hairy brigade teaming up with the somewhat more restrained Bruce Welch backstage at the Ball.



TWO GIRLS with a Valentine's Night to remember—Lulu, who won four awards, and Mary Hopkin with her two trophies, pictured together after the presentation.

Smiles all the way as Lulu and Mary step up to get six titles!

INSTEAD of an altar, we gave them the stage of the vast Seymour Hall in London; instead of a ring, Maurice Gibb gave Lulu four magnificent awards, while we presented Maurice with half-a-dozen bottles of bubbly; whereupon Maurice gave Lulu a huge hug as the army of photographers pressed forward for a better look.

No, it was not a dress rehearsal for the wedding at Gerrards Cross on Tuesday; but the highlight of Disc's night with the stars—the Valentine's Night Poll Awards Ball last Friday, at which, of course, Lulu was the star guest of the evening having again won no fewer than FOUR awards — Britain's Top Girl Singer, Top Girl TV Artist, Best-Dressed Girl and, of course, Miss Valentine... except that she was only three days away from being Mrs. Maurice Gibb.

The opportunity was too obvious to ignore, and when we asked him, Maurice agreed immediately to come along last Friday and present the awards to his bride-to-be. Well, what's the point of Valentine's Night unless there is a romantic touch? And Mo and Lu obviously agreed. Backstage they stood close together, accepting handshakes and hugs alike from well-wishers before Maurice went forward to present the awards announced by another heart-throb, Disc's own Johnnie Walker, the former Radio Caroline hero making a rare but highly popular public appearance.

And one by one the other stars of this big-name night sprang through a heart-shaped entrance in the centre of the stage, cleverly arranged by pop's star stage designer Fred Perry.

There was the indescribable Jimi Hendrix, with that wide-brimmed black hat, delighting the fans by receiving his deserved Top World Musician title, while Noel Redding waited in the wings to congratulate him.

There was the irrepressible Kenny Everett leaping out, arms outstretched as though on a wire, to take the top DJ title. "Tony Blackburn won't talk to me now," he commented, poker-faced.

There was the charmingly dignified Mary Hopkin, resplendent in evening gown, to accept the title World and British Top Hope for 1969, wanting to stay on all evening but being cornered by autograph hunters wherever she turned.

There was Bruce Welch, the retired Shadow, soberly and suitably attired to accept the Best Dressed Star award on behalf of Cliff Richard, before returning backstage for an animated and improbable conversation on music with Jimi Hendrix.

There was Eric Clapton, breathless and too late for the awards ceremony, and begging for a backstage cup of tea which he was given, together with his Top British Musician title. Ginger Baker, who had come to cheer him, then got cornered by an Indian photographer demanding a picture of Ginger with some admirers. "But there aren't any here," replied Baker.

Apple people flitted about everywhere, of course, but not the bashful Beatles. They scored six award wins—World and British Top Group, Best World and British Album and Single, "The Beatles" and "Hey Jude"—but sent their own Apple man Tony Bramwell forward to receive their trophies.

Producer Bernie Andrews received "Top Gear's" Top Radio Show rating.

Limelight, too, for some other backroom boys... like Brian Whitehouse, who normally stays hidden in the wings while the stars shine on "Top Of The Pops," as ever the Top TV Show... and like Martin Davis, whose United Artists company produced the year's Top Film, "The Graduate."

Frank Fenter, of Atlantic Records, stopped tipping off everybody to watch out for her "explosive new single, 'The Weight'" to step up for that fine win by Aretha Franklin, Top World Female Singer.

Backstage, stars like Eric Clapton, Ginger Baker, Long John Baldry, Ed Stewart and Mike Lennox, joined a pop business gathering to congratulate the awards winners, but on stage the busy Johnnie Walker was introducing a stage show that starred the Bonzo Dog Band, brought screams for John Tebb as the Casuals came on, and also introduced Loo and the Strawberry Jam.



SCOTT WALKER, appearing in cabaret in Birmingham, was unable to attend our ball so editor Ray Coleman travelled to the Midlands to make a special presentation to Scott of his three awards in his dressing room at the Cavendish Club, Yardley, on Saturday.



Clear your skin with Torbetol

Skin like peaches and cream. No more spots, no more pimples... Torbetol's unique 3-way action even clears up persistent acne.

Now at last you can get rid of embarrassing spots and pimples. Torbetol is a new scientific remedy. It breaks with tradition by combining three germ-killing medications used by leading skin specialists (Cetylpyridinium Bromide, Benzalkonium Bromide and Cetrimide). This unique three-way remedy can even clear up persistent acne.

How triple action Torbetol works Torbetol gets deep-down to the root of your trouble. Its deep-penetrating action doesn't just act on the surface of your skin like ordinary skin ointments—it sinks quickly into your skin to form a zone of invisible medication that unclogs blocked pores, dries up excess oils... and destroys pimple-producing bacteria.

Why a Liquid? We produce Torbetol as a liquid for three very good reasons. Unlike creams and jellies, Torbetol is (1) easy to apply—just dab it on and it goes straight to the root of your trouble; (2) it is invisible at once—no unsightly creams or oils; (3) it goes a long way—one bottle often being sufficient to clear up your problem.

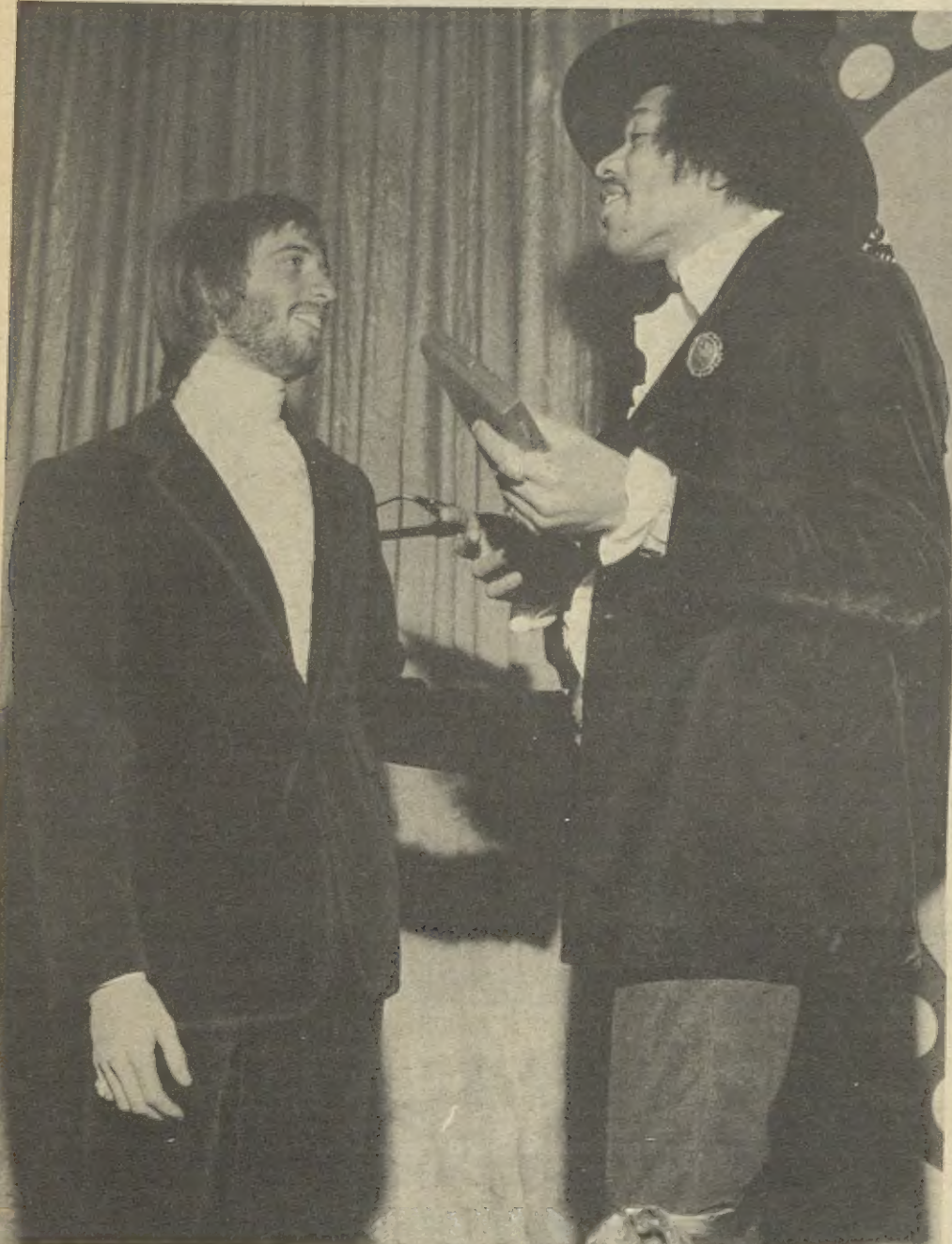
Torbetol is available from better chemists everywhere. However, if you have any difficulty obtaining it, post the coupon enclosing a postal order for 6/-, and we'll send you a bottle by return.

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I enclose a postal order for 6/-.
Please send me a bottle of Torbetol by return.



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But the biggest cheers of all were for Lulu and Maurice. There were also 120 prizes presented to lucky ticket holders at the Ball, and Disc gratefully thanks the following companies who donated prizes: Andre Philippe, Wiggins Teape (Stationery), Pretty Polly, Nestle Co., Ingersoll, Golden Ltd., Macniven and Cameron, Gillette Industries, Helen Curtis Lulu Ltd., Minors Make Up, and Goya.



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